

MAKING HOME CHEERFUL.

AN EASY WAY OF PROVIDING AMUSEMENT FOR YOUNG AND OLD.

Fun and Entertainment for All—A Concert or Minstrel Show at Your Own Fireside.

The editor of this magazine has frequently urged his readers to do all they can towards making the home as cheerful as possible for all the family.

Now I want to tell you how you can cheer and brighten your home in a simply wonderful way.

Read what Thomas A. Edison the world's greatest inventor "the wizard of the 20th century" has to say:

"I want to see a phonograph in every American home."

If you have never had a genuine phonograph in your home you cannot imagine what a wonderful pleasure it will be to you.

"What pieces can I hear on a phonograph?" some may ask.

Well, you can hear almost anything. There are 1500 genuine Edison gold-moulded records and you can have your choice of these.

Suppose you get some vaudeville records reproducing to absolute perfection the greatest comic artists. Then take some hand music, some marches, waltzes, by Strauss, some stirring lively music, then grand opera pieces as well as the finest vocal solos; also comic songs, madrigals, comic recitations, piano, organ, violin, harp and all of instrumental music; all kinds of sacred music, duets, quartettes, full choruses.

The Edison records are perfect—absolutely natural—and unlike the inferior though higher priced records of others the Edison records never become raspy and scratchy.

The smooth, round sapphire point of the Edison Reproducing does not require changing. It does not wear itself or the record with which it comes in contact. Consequently, Edison Gold Moulded Records last for years. This is a feature that merits the best attention of the prospective purchaser.

Possibly you have heard "talking machines" and have not cared much for them, but remember that there are machines that reproduce only sound and noise; the sweetness, and the perfect expression for which you prize music are reproduced only by the modern Edison Phonograph and the Edison Gold Moulded Records. These qualities distinguish the Edison Phonograph from all its imitations.



Fun For Your Pleasure

Bring and hand down and dance music to fit the air, carrying the sound over window and lawn. Don't you want a phonograph to deliver your parties this summer?

This wonderful instrument, we think, is far, far better than a piano or organ, though costing only one-fourth or one-eighth as much; for it gives you endless variety, it always plays perfectly and anybody can play it.

With an Edison phonograph in your home you can arrange a concert at any time with just one program as it brings 81 and 82 a seat in the opera house of a big city.

Following are some specimen programmes for entertainments, hundreds of others may be made up from the catalogue that Mr. Babson will send you free on request:

A Minstrel Entertainment.

- 8524 Uncle Sam—March—Edison.
- 8524 Down Tennessee Barn Dance—Introductory male chorus, bagpipe accompaniment—Edison.
- 8524 Alabama Minstrel—Introductory Ballad—"Down in Mobile, Long Ago"—funny voices, and male chorus—Edison.
- 8524 I've Got A Feeling For You—Introductory Banjo Trio.
- 8524 Dear Old Girl—Tender Solo—MacBarnagh.
- 8524 Georgia Minstrel—Introductory "Uncle Billy's Dream"—joke and chorus—Edison.
- 8524 Characteristic Negro Melody—Solo Quartette.
- 8524 My Little Darling Lee—Baritone Solo, bagpipe accompaniment—Bob Edwards.
- 8524 Belle Selma—Requiem—Albert Benke.
- 8524 Kathleen Macconeen—Male Quartette.
- 8524 Echoes of Minstrel—Edison Modern Minstrel.

An Evening Concert.

- 8524 Overture To William Tell—Edison Concert Band.
- 8524 Rosencrutz, Rough Rider March—Edison Military Band.
- 8524 Sing Again That Sweet Refrain—Tender Solo—Harry MacDonough.
- 8524 Selection from the Chinese Honey-moon—Perfect Orchestra.
- 8524 Little Darling, Dream Of Me—Edison Male Quartette.
- 8524 Polonaise Brilliant—Clarinet Solo—William Tamm.
- 8524 Barn Dance from "Flora"—Perfect Orchestra.
- 8524 Good Night, Beloved, Good Night—Edison Male Quartette.
- 8524 Without Your Love, Ah, Let Me Die—

Cut off This Coupon NOW!

You will readily see how this Free Trial Offer is crowding the Edison factory where 6,000 Edison Phonographs are now made every week, and if you want prompt shipment in case you order, write for free Edison catalogue today.

Year of Coupon at once and send it today.

Without any obligation to me please send me your complete catalogue of Edison Gold Moulded Records, Edison Home and Edison Triumph Phonographs, five circulars of New Special Edison Outfits and complete description of Edison gold-moulded records, all free, prepaid.

Name _____
Address _____

Contralto Solo—Miss Corrine Morgan.
Rays Intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana"—Edison Orchestra.
8524 Violets, Transcription—Piano Solo—Albert Benke.
8524 The Shade of the Palms—Baritone Solo—Frank C. Stanley.
8524 I'll Remember You—Edison Quartet.
8524 I'll Remember You—Edison Quartet.
8524 I'll Remember You—Edison Quartet.

A Sunday Concert.

8524 Ring The Bells of Heaven—Chorus in Halle Church—Chorus from "Messiah"—Edison Concert Band.
8524 Lord's Prayer and Gloria Patri—Mendelssohn, Mixed Quartette.
8524 Talmage on Miracles.
8524 Prune Ye, from "Milla"—Metropolitan Mixed Trio.
8524 Infammas, from "Salut Mater"—Bohemian Krys.
8524 Lost Chord—Edison Male Quartette.
8524 Lead, Kindly Light—Edison Male Quartette.
8524 Old Church Organ—Edison Concert Band.
8524 Rock of Ages—Campbell and Harrison.
8524 Holy City—Violin Solo—Charles D'Albaine.
8524 The Glory Song—Anthony and Harrison.
8524 Refuge—Mendelssohn Mixed Quartette.

Or if you like dancing you can arrange a dance in your home or in any hall; for the Edison phonograph is loud enough.

Furthermore with the Edison phonograph you can make your own records reproducing to perfection your own voices and the voices of your friends and children. These records you can keep for years and years, having the voices of the absent ones always with you.

If you do not own an Edison, you do not know what you have missed; if you have never heard one enter, you do not know what a treat awaits you.

FREE to all owners of phonographs who state style and number of their machine, we will send free prompt, copy of the Edison Phonograph Monthly (subscription price 20 cents) telling you how to make your machine play better, how to oil it, how to make your own records, etc. Many valuable pointers free. We also exchange genuine Edison phonographs for old talking machines.

Mr. Edison Says:

"I want to see a Phonograph in every American home."

The Phonograph is Mr. Edison's pet and hobby. Though he has invented hundreds of other wonderful patents he has retained his interest only in the Phonograph Company, of which he owns practically every share of stock. Mr. Edison knows of the wonderful pleasure his instrument has provided and is providing in thousands of homes.

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY!

If you love music, if you like to entertain your family and visitors, if you want to make your home more cheerful, BE SURE to read every word of this great offer!

Read Mr. Edison's statement which you will find in every genuine Edison Phonograph.



FREE TRIAL

While this Offer lasts every responsible, reliable person can get on free trial a genuine Edison Phonograph outfit, including 12 Edison genuine gold-moulded records, direct from us to your home; *positively not a cent in advance*—no deposit—no bother with C. O. D.—no formality of any kind. We allow 48 hours' free trial at your home; and in rural districts up to a week if necessary for convenience of patrons.

Try the instrument of your home, play the stirring waltzes, the two-steps, concert pieces, minstrel songs, old fashioned hymns and other religious music, beautiful vocal solos, operatic airs and other beautiful Edison gold-moulded records. Play all these and if then you do not care to keep this wonderful Edison outfit, send the instrument back at our expense—and we will charge you absolutely nothing for the trial.

We make this remarkably liberal offer to all responsible, reliable parties because we know that after trial hardly anybody ever returns an Edison outfit. When trying it you will see at once the vast superiority of the genuine Edison, particularly our new special Edison outfits, over ordinary talking machines; you and your family and everybody that calls at your house will be more than pleased—constantly amused and entertained and you would not part with the instrument if it cost twice or three times what we ask. Read what the Editor of this paper says in first column of this page.

Music for Your Home!

Entertainment for the old and the young! No end of pleasure for all the family! An Edison Phonograph means endless variety; it is far better than a piano or organ and everybody can play it perfectly. You cannot imagine how much pleasure you will get from an Edison Phonograph until you have tried the instrument in your home.



\$2.00 A MONTH

New Pays For a Genuine Edison Phonograph Outfit including one dozen genuine Edison gold-moulded records. \$3.00 a month and upward for larger outfits. The great Edison Outfit No. 5 for only \$3.50 a month!

This Easy-Payment Offer places a genuine Edison Phonograph—long known as the luxury of the rich—within the reach of everyone—and because we charge only the lowest net cash price without even interest on monthly payments, the rich are also taking advantage of this modern method of saving and are buying Edison instruments on the EASY-PAYMENT PLAN.

CUT OFF THIS COUPON NOW!

To assure prompt shipment in case you order, do not fail to write AT ONCE for the free Edison catalogue. Remember—no money in advance—Free Trial—no deposit! Clip the coupon now and mail it today.

GUSTAVUS BABSON, Mgr., Edison Phonograph Distributors.
Dept. 4956 149-150 Michigan Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

(The Editor of this paper cannot pay his readers too strongly to consider this offer. For the offer is so good that it is impossible to resist it. It is a free trial before you pay for it. Edison can send you a free trial before you pay for it. Edison can send you a free trial before you pay for it.)

OLD MAINE NOW YOUNG.

(Continued from Preceding Page.)

in mind in almost every instance, relying upon the "back-haul" for their profit.

The farmers as well as the paper-mill workers and others in moderate circumstances are intelligent, thrifty people, many of them owning and occupying their homes which are models of their kind. At Rumford Falls, above referred to, almost an ideal condition exists, according to a writer



HAULING A BIG FELLOW TO THE MILL

in the Review of Reviews. Beautiful winding streets have been laid out and attractive cottages with splendid lawns and shade trees erected for the paper-mill employees. These cottages are rented for an amount that little more than pays taxes, interest and a charge for maintenance, and should the amount paid more than meet these requirements the surplus is returned to the tenant at the end of the year. The

der this arrangement every man has a personal interest in keeping the tax rate of the town down to the lowest possible figure and also in taking the best care of his premises.

But one man is responsible for this beautiful city which is situated upon an island in the Androscoggin River, and he owns almost the entire business section of the town. Less than twenty years ago Hiram J. Chisholm saw the immense possibilities of Maine, and although without money at that time, he managed to interest

banks and public buildings. Many of the persons employed in the city reside in the "suburbs" which are reached by means of bridges.

Were it not for the fact that Rumford Falls is an up-to-date busy, bustling place with all the life and activity of a western boom-town, one could almost imagine himself in Venice. From your hotel window you may look down upon the river and canal with great quantities of logs floating down to be devoured by the mills and later to be sent out in the form of newspapers.

The city contains about 7000 inhabitants and almost all available space is taken, but beyond doubt new sections will be constantly opened and streets be connected by bridges.

New Golf Rule.

Deane O'Flannigan was walking along a road beside a golf links when he was suddenly struck between the shoulders by a golf ball. The force of the blow almost knocked him down. When he recovered he observed a golfer running toward him.

"Are you hurt?" asked the player.

"Why didn't you get out of the way?"

"An' who should I get out of the way?" asked O'Flannigan. "I didn't know there were any bloody assassins round here."

"But I called 'fore,'" said the player. "and when I say 'fore' that is a sign for you to get out of the way." "Well, it is a sign," said O'Flannigan. "Well, then, when I say 'fore' it is a sign that you are going to get hit on the nose. 'Tolve'."

AFRICAN PYGMIES.

LONDON INSPECTS SIX SMALL INDIVIDUALS FROM THE CONGO COUNTRY.

Men Average Four Feet Six, and Women About Four Feet in Height—Without Religion, Go Naked and Have Peculiar Customs.

London town is very much interested in six small human beings who have recently arrived from Africa. Colonel Harrison, an officer in the British Army, has brought with him from the Ituri forests of the Belgian Congo a half dozen pygmies.

Colonel Harrison went last year into the Ituri forest, also known as Stanley forest, hoping to capture one or more akapias. This part of his expedition was a failure. On the other hand, he succeeded in living four months amid the pygmies and persuaded four men and two women of the tribe to accompany him to Europe.

The long journey has been accomplished by the six dwarfs in the face of a thousand difficulties. Colonel Harrison and his proteges were detained at Khartoum and later at Cairo for several weeks, certain English philanthropic societies having earnestly opposed their expatriation. The explorer was obliged to prove to the British Government that the dwarfs were with him voluntarily.

The six pygmies were of course duly measured by the English anthropologists on their arrival in London. Their mean height was 4 feet 6 inches for men and 4 feet 1 inch for women.

The Congo Pygmies are very strong and also brave without being generally aggressive, although Colonel Harrison reports that last winter, during his stay in the forest of Ituri, a party of pygmies attacked a Belgian caravan, killing seventeen carriers and plundering the goods. They are nomads, having neither fields nor houses, and live only on game and wild fruits. Their household utensils are limited to a few earthenware pots, in which they cook game without taking the trouble to skin it. They eat the skin as well as the meat, even breaking the bones with their teeth.

Are Sons of Nature.

They walk about completely unclothed. Only among the tribes that live on the confines of the forest and have relations with the negroes of greater stature, do the women wear a girde of leaves.

Both the men and women shave the head partially; some cut straight paths across their woolly hair; others dress it with birds' feathers or squirrel tails.

They have absolutely no religious instincts and believe in neither God nor devil. They generally practice polygamy. As with the Chinese, the birth of a girl is regarded as a calamity. Strangely enough, the young mothers sometimes steal the newborn children of the neighboring tribes of normal stature, leaving their own babes in exchange.

Last of a Great Race.

"The Pygmies do not live to a great age," said Col. Harrison. "Life is hard in the Congo Congo forests; nature is a pitiless task-master to this remnant of the race that once peopled the greater part of Africa. The rain that falls in torrents for eight months transforms the ground into a marsh."

It may be added that the pygmies are remarkably intelligent, that they appear to have the gift of language to an incredible degree, that they excel in the art of extracting iron from the ore, of forging it, and of making arrow-heads of it without other tools than round stones.

Electricity to be Cheaper.

An invention of the greatest importance, which will effect a revolution in the industrial world, has been made by a Roman electrician, Adolph Tome, who has succeeded in solving the problem of storing electrical energy.

His invention will make it possible to transmit an electric current with a loss of a little less than 2 per cent, no matter how great the distance.

It will be possible, for instance, to supply heat, light and power for all purposes to the city of Paris with electricity generated by the waterfalls of Switzerland at a price that will drive all the present electric companies out of business.

An American syndicate is said to have offered the inventor \$1,000,000 for the American patent, but the offer has not been accepted.

IN ICY GREENLAND.

Boyhood Customs in the Cold North—A Good Hunter at Six Years of Age.

Truly it fares strangely with the "little man," far beyond the boundaries of Uncle Sam's own land. So strangely, indeed, that he is really a little man years before the American mothers "little man" has developed into her "big boy."

Just as soon as the first son of a west coast of Greenland Eskimo had been weaned, in his fourth year, his father had placed in his hands toy bird darts and harpoons.

"Play with them long, little one," the provident father cautioned wisely. "Life is hard in the land of the eternal snows, and it will be only a short time before thou wilt be called on to do thy full share in fighting for the sustenance of the family."

For the next five years the child, with a cunning bred in him, through no one knows how many generations, crept noiselessly upon small birds, even bringing them down with stones when he tired of plying his darts. His skill in this direction grew so wonderfully that his little hands soon learned to throw unerringly his diminutive harpoon at birds swimming in the inlet or into the black bodies of seals, towed by his father, coming home in his kaik from the hunting fields of the sea.

The Little Eskimo Man.

The boy is now eleven years old. For two years he has spent a large part of his time playing kaik-man in his father's kaik. Now his father, having proudly watched his son gradually gain a good working knowledge of the boat, has decided to have a kaik built for the boy.

So the father takes his son to the shore and they walk along it for a distance of several miles, gathering drift wood, the boy meanwhile being instructed in the art of selecting the proper kind of material for the frame of a kaik.

That afternoon, with the little man lending a helping hand now and then, the big man puts together the ribs of the boat. Bright and early the following morning the boy's mother and her friends, all chattering gaily, stretch over the ribs a fine seal skin, made pliable by much diligent chewing on the mother's part. As they stretch it they sew it in place, so that when the last stitch is taken the skin is taut everywhere; the kaik perfect in every detail.

The father is mightily pleased, and he shows it by passing around his pipe to all those who have worked on the kaik. While this is being drunk, the child struts into their midst a veritable bundle of skins. He has on a diminutive wholejacket, with a hood over his head, the sleeves having mittens, his boots reach to his hips over silk trousers. The only part of his body exposed is his eyes and roundabout.

By this time the father has placed in their respective positions on the kaik lance, harpoon, bladder, coiled harpoon line, kaik knife, bladder-dart, bird-dart, throwing-tickling harpoon. The boy lays out the kaik, and with a lusty shout hauls it to the water's edge. He thrusts his legs in the round hole in the middle, meant for the purpose. He finds, as should be the case, that the opening is just the circumference of his thighs. In a jiffy he fastens the bottom of his wholejacket to the kaik ring around the rim of the hole and raised slightly above it. He makes a quick movement with his two-bladed paddle, and is off for his initial voyage in his very own kaik.

Value of His Training.

Rough is the sea. Still the "little man" battles successfully with the waves for the better part of five minutes, rising them like a duck. Then he unexpectedly finds himself in the trough of the sea—and the next instant the kaik is bottom side up and the boy is hanging head downward in the water.

But the little man has not played about his father's kaik in vain. As he feels the boat capsizing he seizes one end of his paddle in his right hand and with the left he grasps the shaft as near the middle as his short arms will let him. As he holds his breath for dear life, he places the paddle along the kaik's side, with the paddle's free end pointing toward the bow. Pushing this end sharply out to the side and bending his body well forward toward the inverted deck, he makes a strong, circular sweep of the paddle—and presto! here he is again right side up and with not a drop of water in his kaik or beneath his skin clothing. For this dry condition he has to thank the chap who long ago conceived the idea of fastening the bottom of the wholejacket to a kaik ring, and to his mother for lovingly making his sea-going garments waterproof.

Twice more, before he points his craft, built somewhat like a scull, not a whit broader, and even more difficult to keep afloat in the rough water, toward the watchers on the shore, he goes under, but rights himself each time in a moment. He lands expertly, unfastens his wholejacket, lifts himself proudly out of his boat, and, shaking himself like a puppy, runs gaily toward his father and mother.

"In a short while," says the father proudly, "thou wilt be able to right thyself with nothing except thy tongue—thy hands, thy lance, anything, if thou shouldst lose thy paddle."

The boy's eyes brighten wonderfully at the words of great praise. Two days later they are even brighter, as he paddles away with his father to the hunting grounds of the seal far out on the dark sea.

Life has now begun in earnest for him. He is a little man from now on.

Cogical Reasoning.

Teacher—"Now a monologue is a recitation in which one person takes part; a dialogue is one where two persons take part. Can anyone give another example?"

Bright boy—"I've got one. A dialogue is where a cat goes in for a night around, with other cats, while you're trying to sleep."